

Santa Barbara Earthquake

SANTA BARBARA EARTHQUAKE 4098 11B1

Vester Whitworth Arvin, 1940

Way out in California On a hill so tall
Was the town of Santa Barbar' That they thought
would never fall.

But, on one fatal morning The sun rose in the sky
The people all were praying "O Lord,
please hear our cry."

When daylight found the people With the sad and aching heart
They were searching for their families That the earthquake tore apart.

But some of them were sleeping Beneath the fallen stone
Their lips were closed forever
Never more to cry and moan .

It's just another warning From God up in the sky
To tell our human people That he still
remains on hgih.

We do not know the moment When He shall call us home
But we should all be ready
Before our time has come